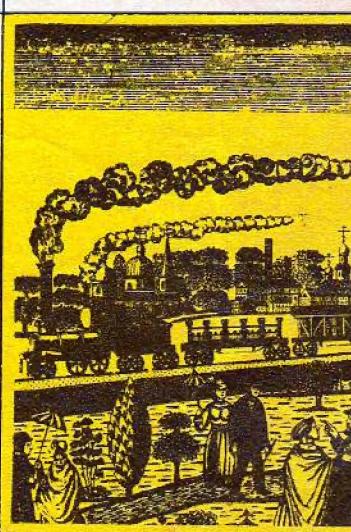
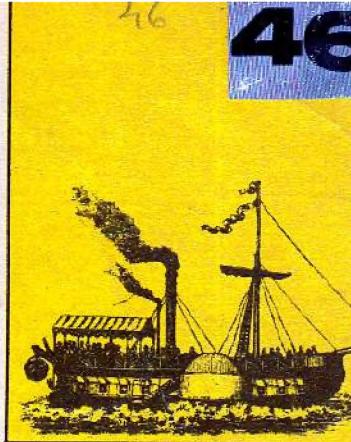


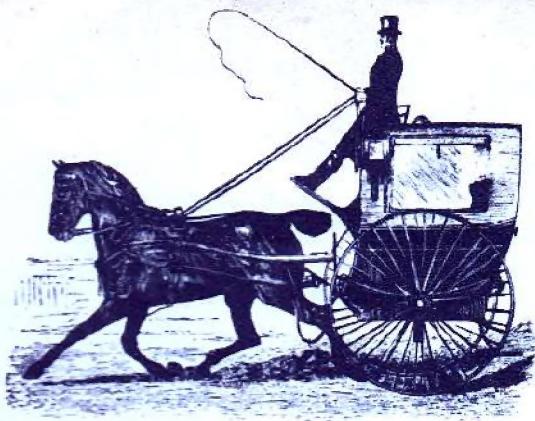
SERGEI MIKHALKOV  
**FROM  
CARRIAGE  
TO  
SPACESHIP**



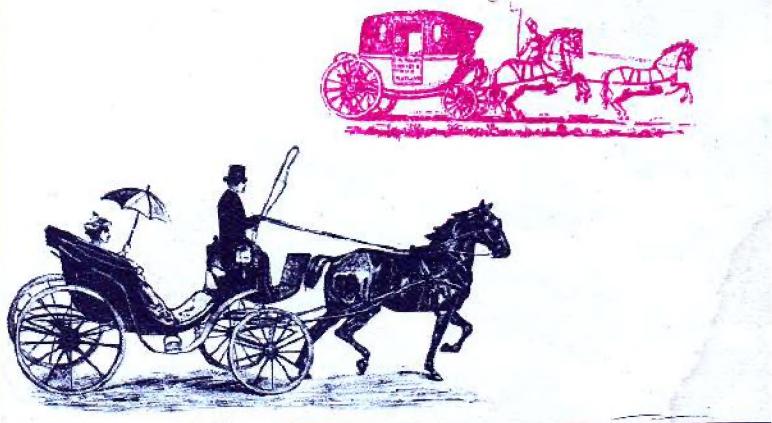
□  
PROGRESS PUBLISHERS  
MOSCOW

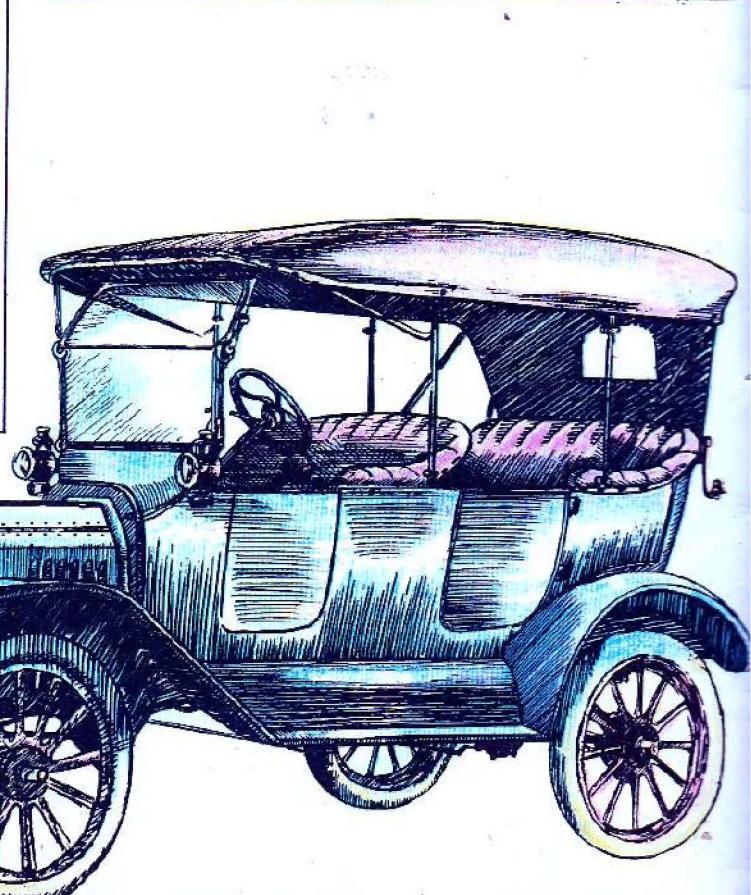
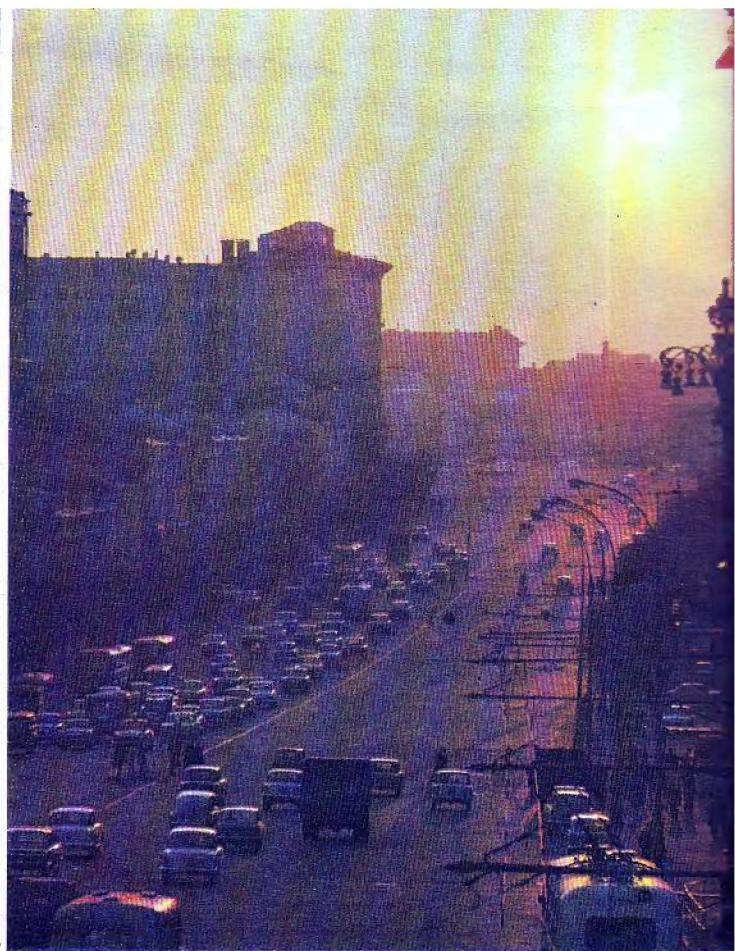
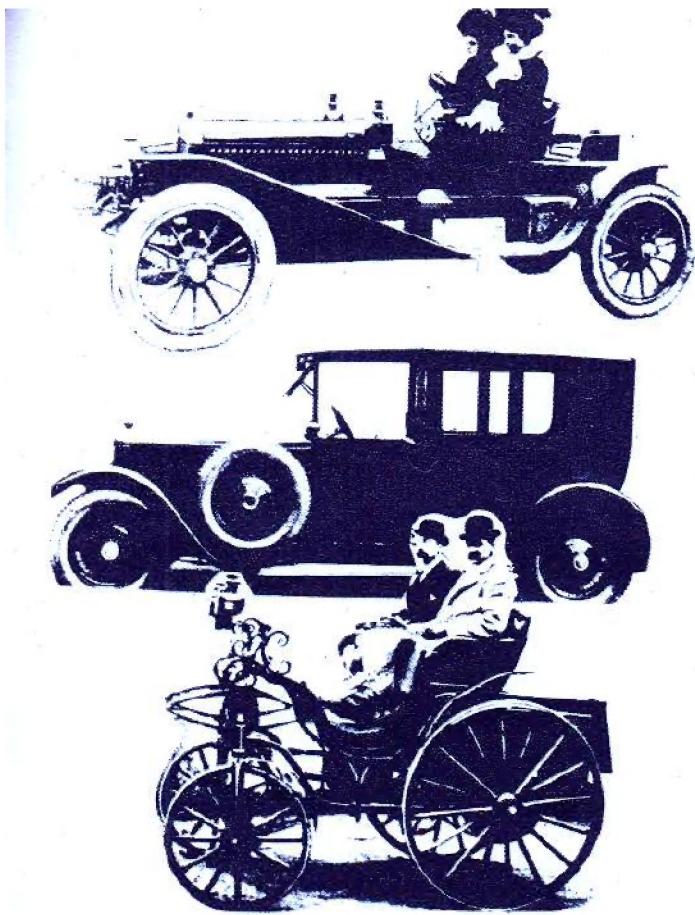


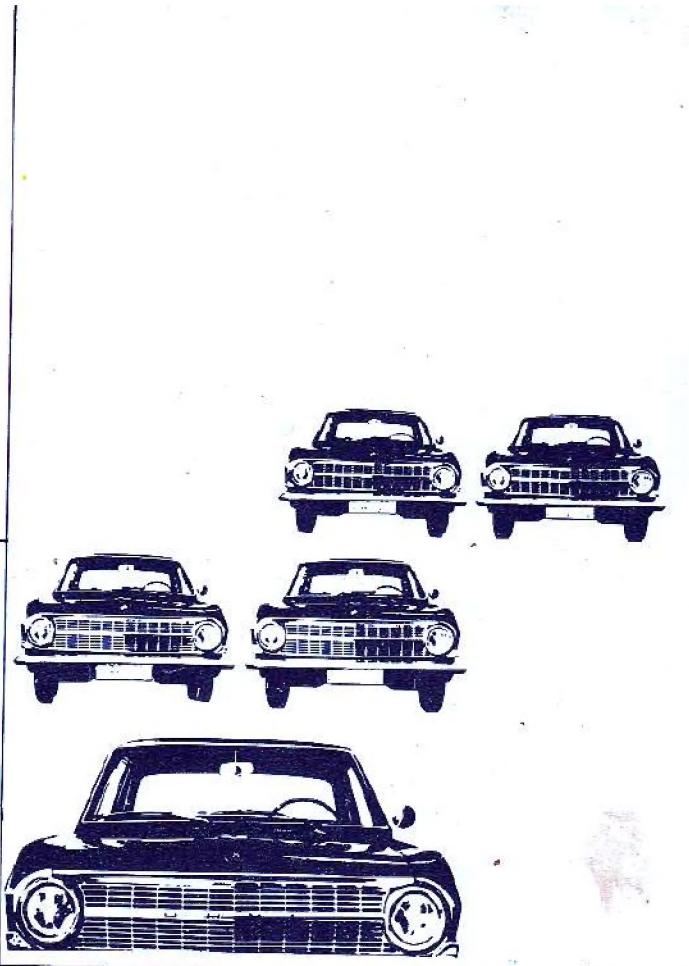
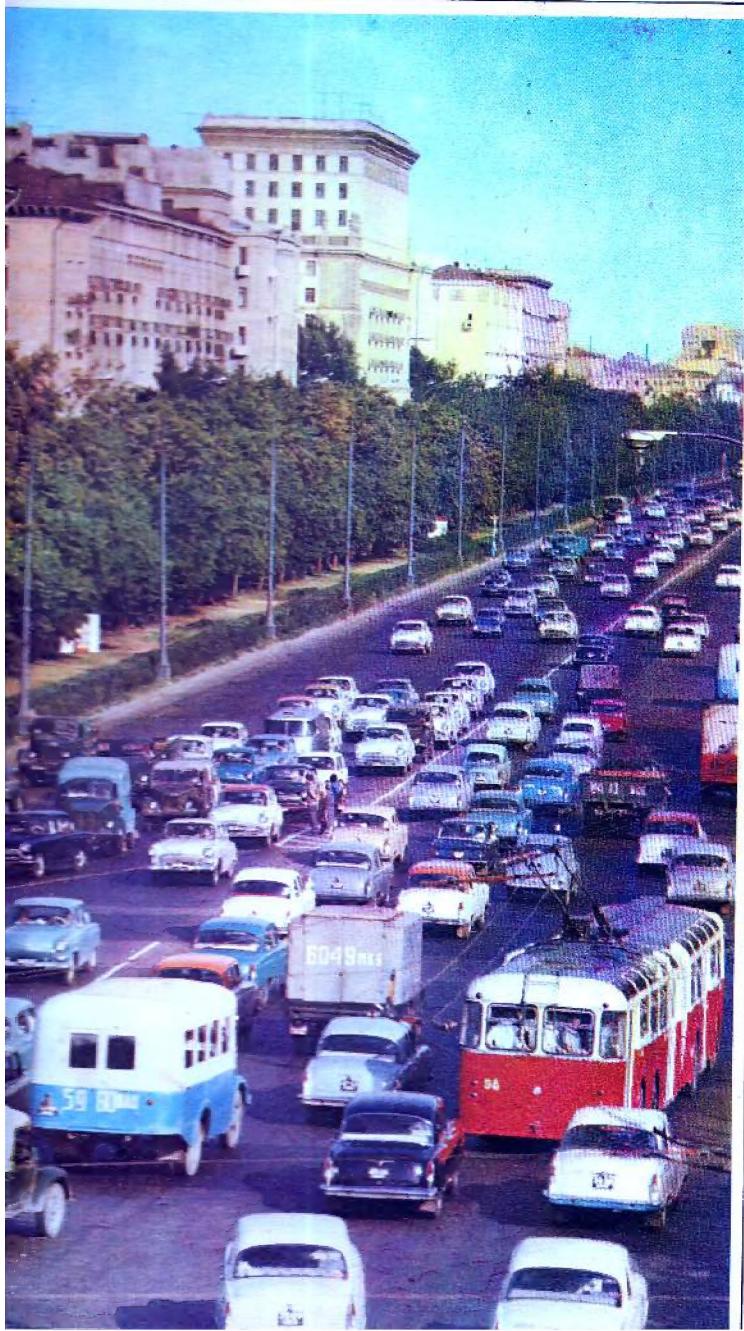
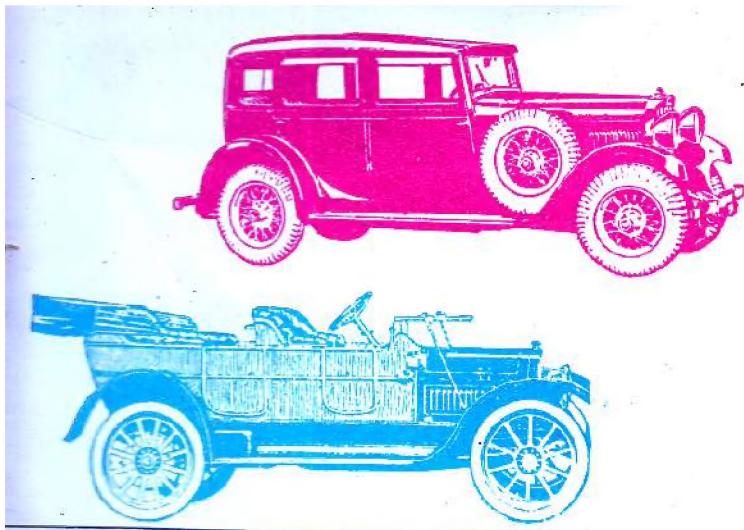




People travelling used to manage  
Sitting in a horse-drawn carriage.  
Now the twentieth century's here—  
People sit in cars and steer.

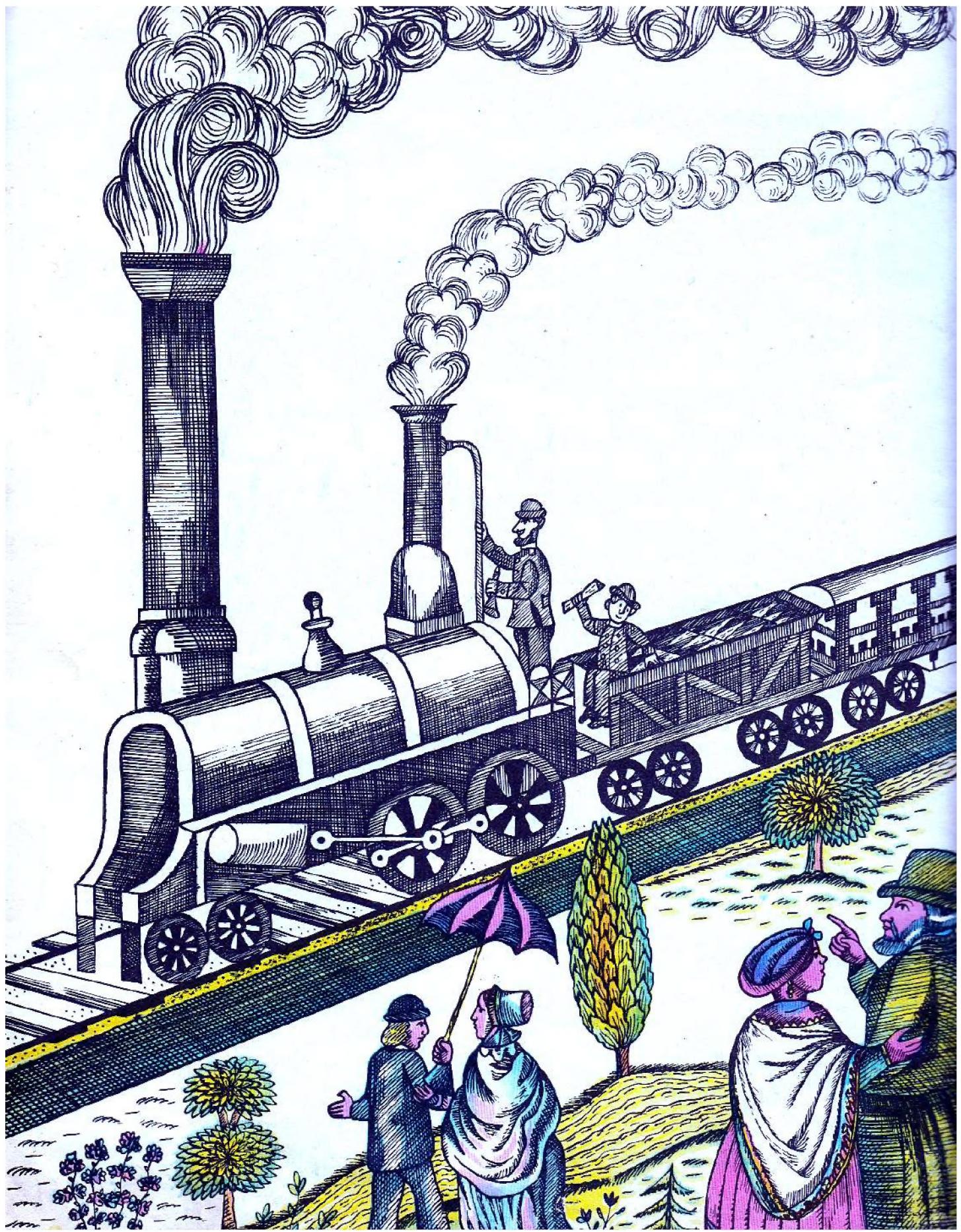


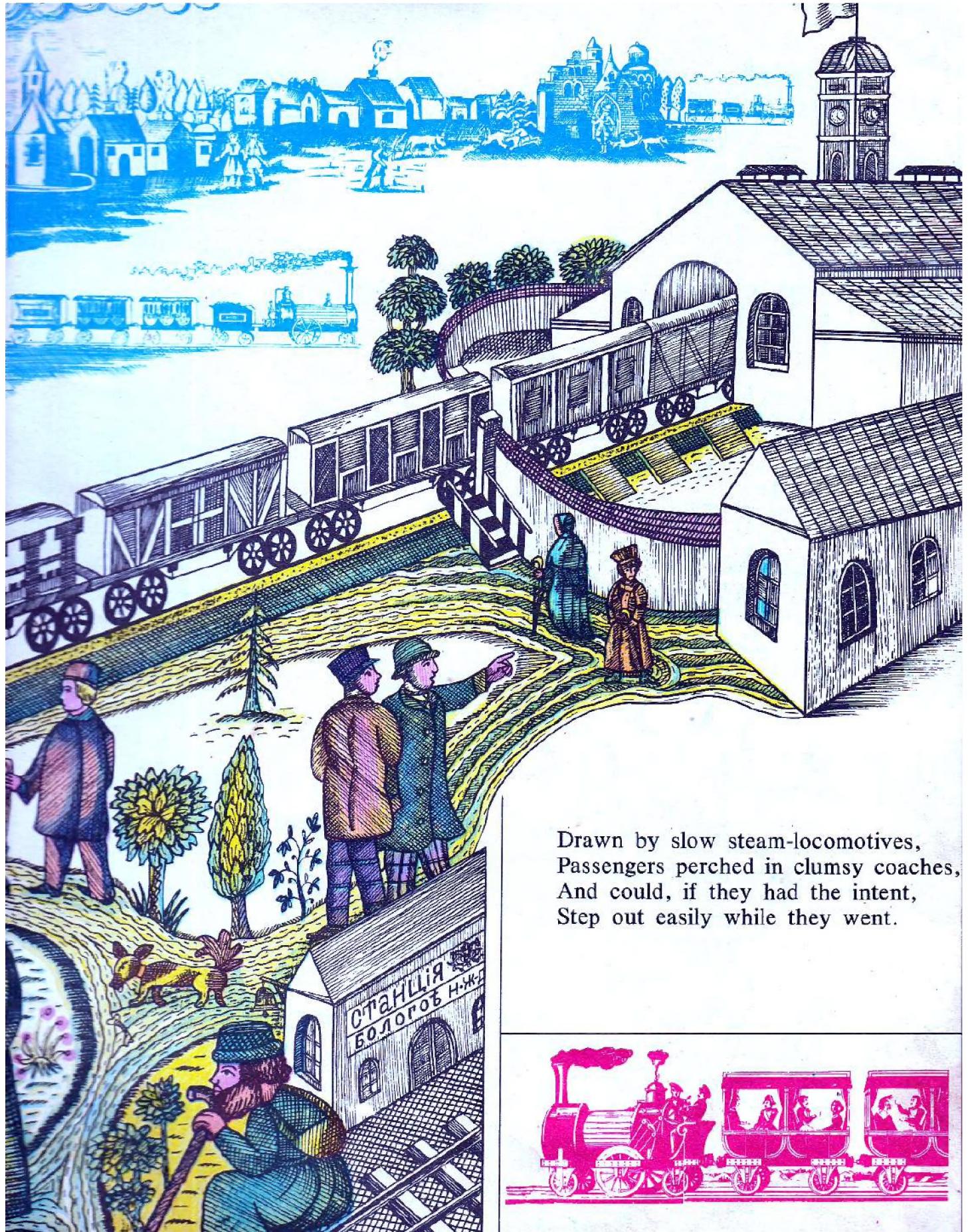




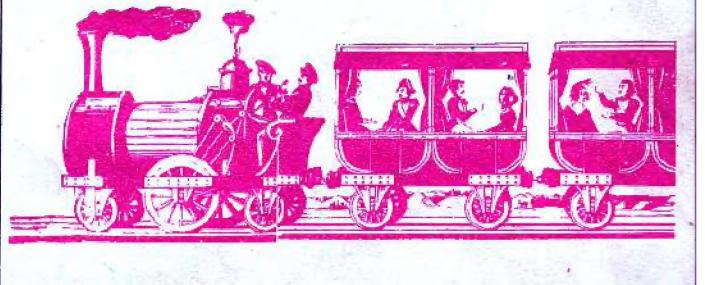
Now there's such a traffic jumble!  
In the cities there's a rumble:  
Tyres rustle, motors blast—  
In their thousands cars whizz past.

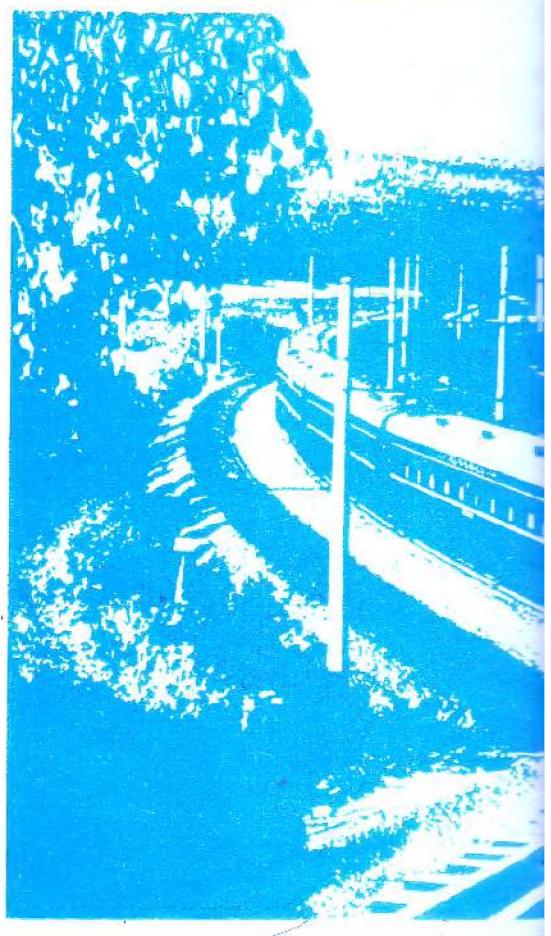
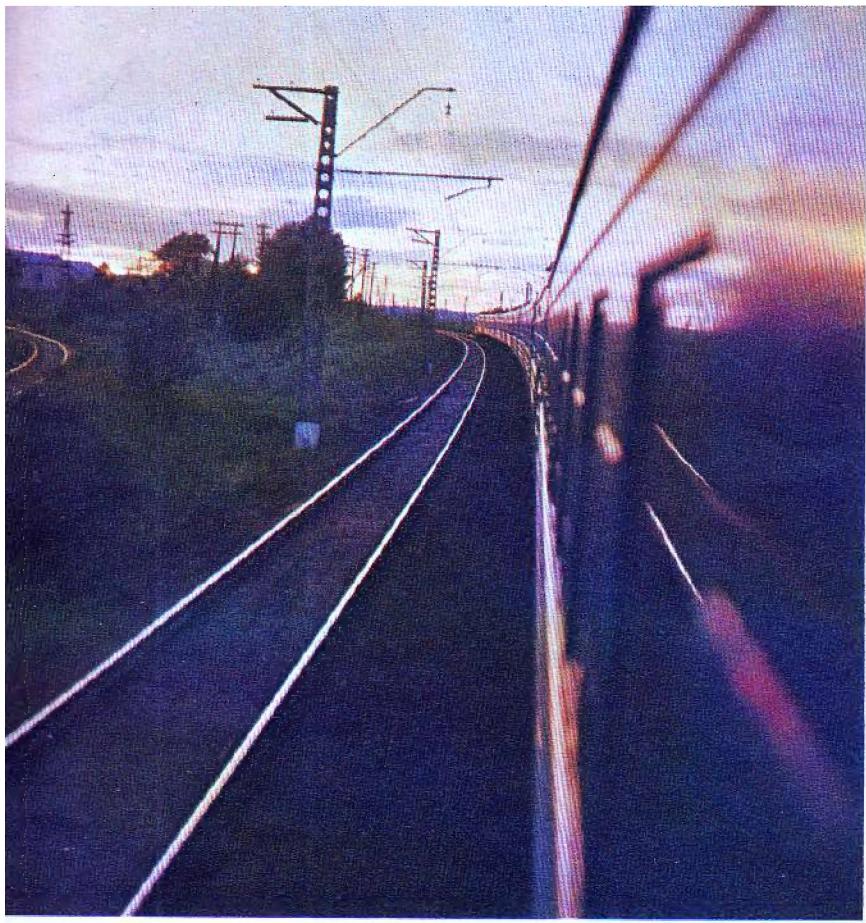






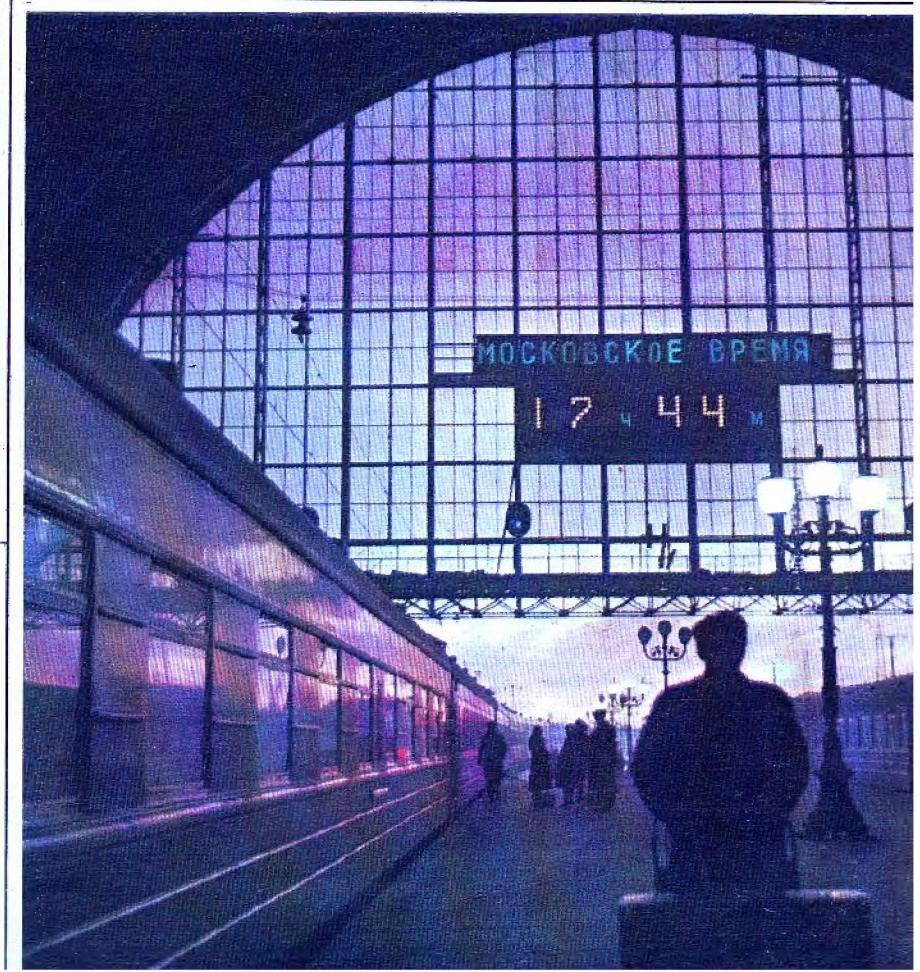
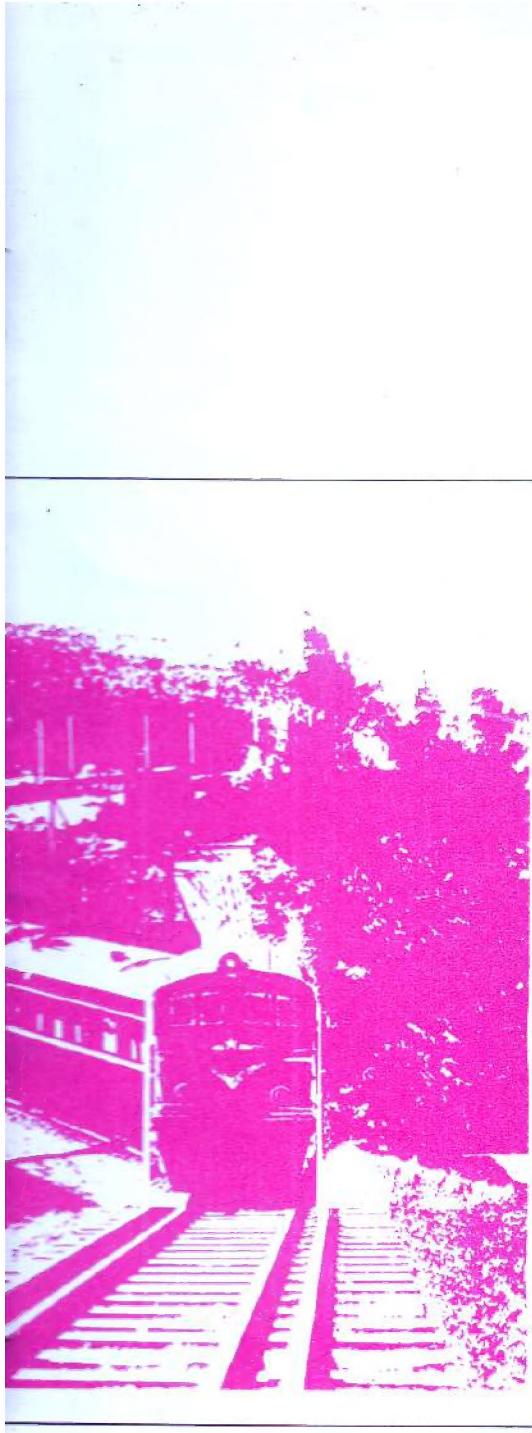
Drawn by slow steam-locomotives,  
Passengers perched in clumsy coaches,  
And could, if they had the intent,  
Step out easily while they went.

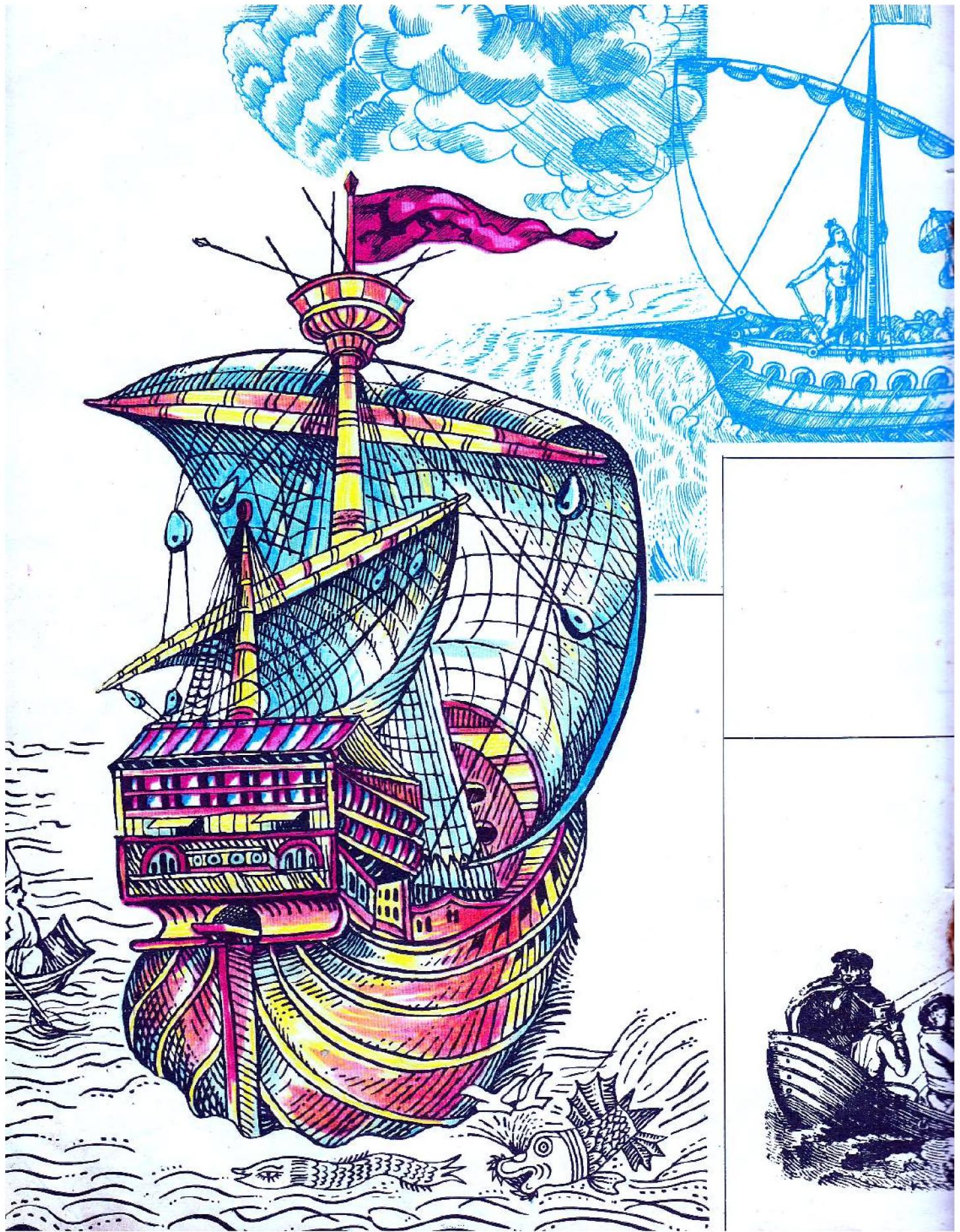




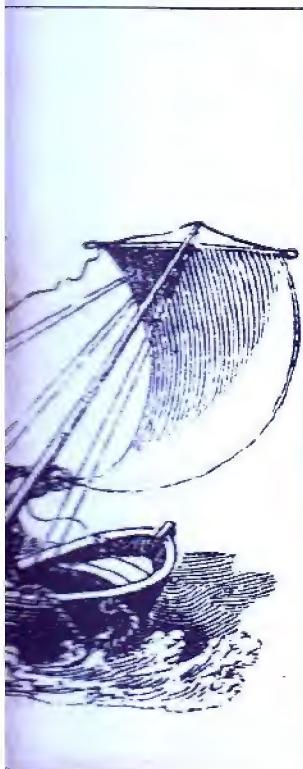
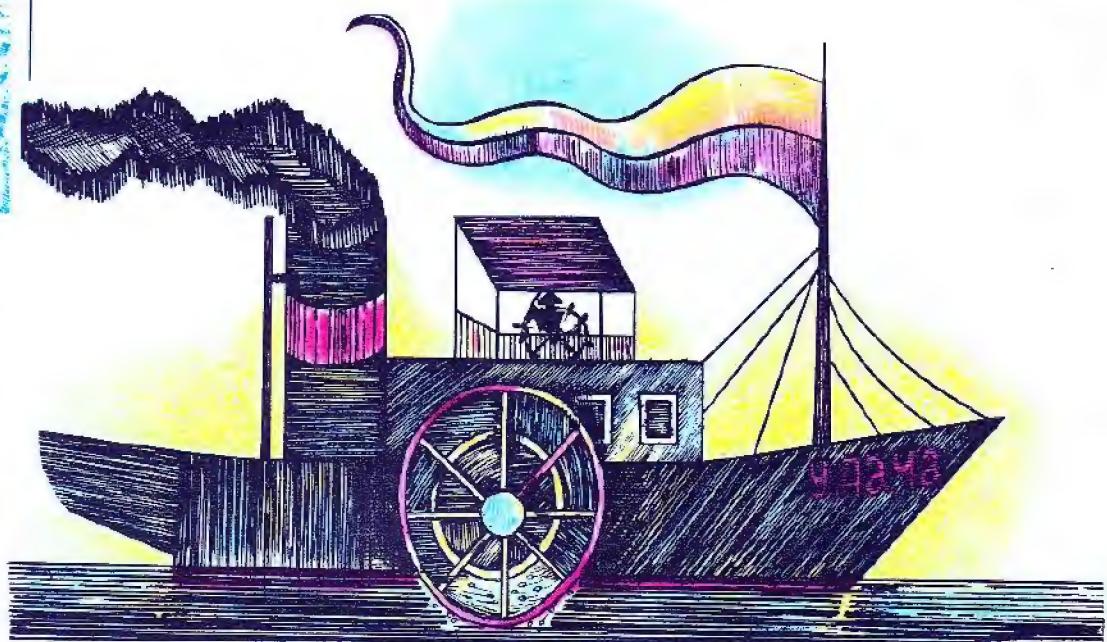
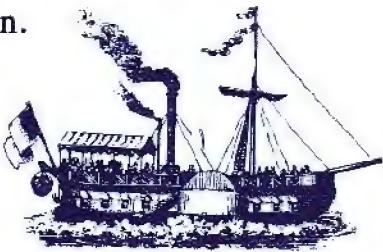
Now our wheels go clickety-clack—  
Electric trains fly down the track.  
Haven't said two words as yet—  
Look! our station: out we get!

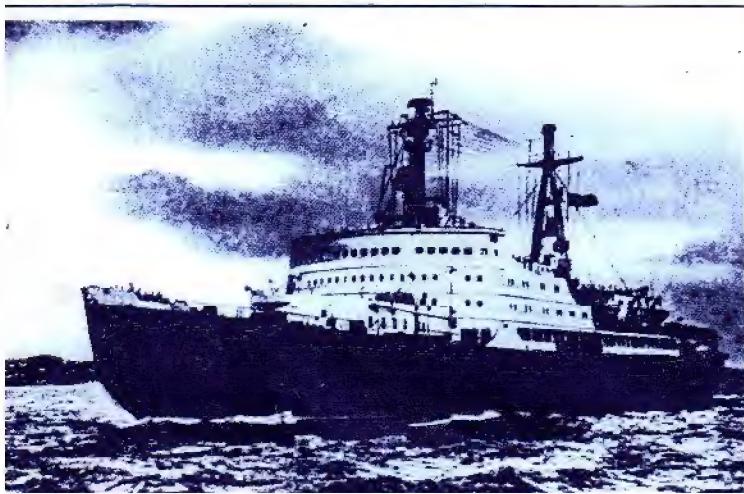






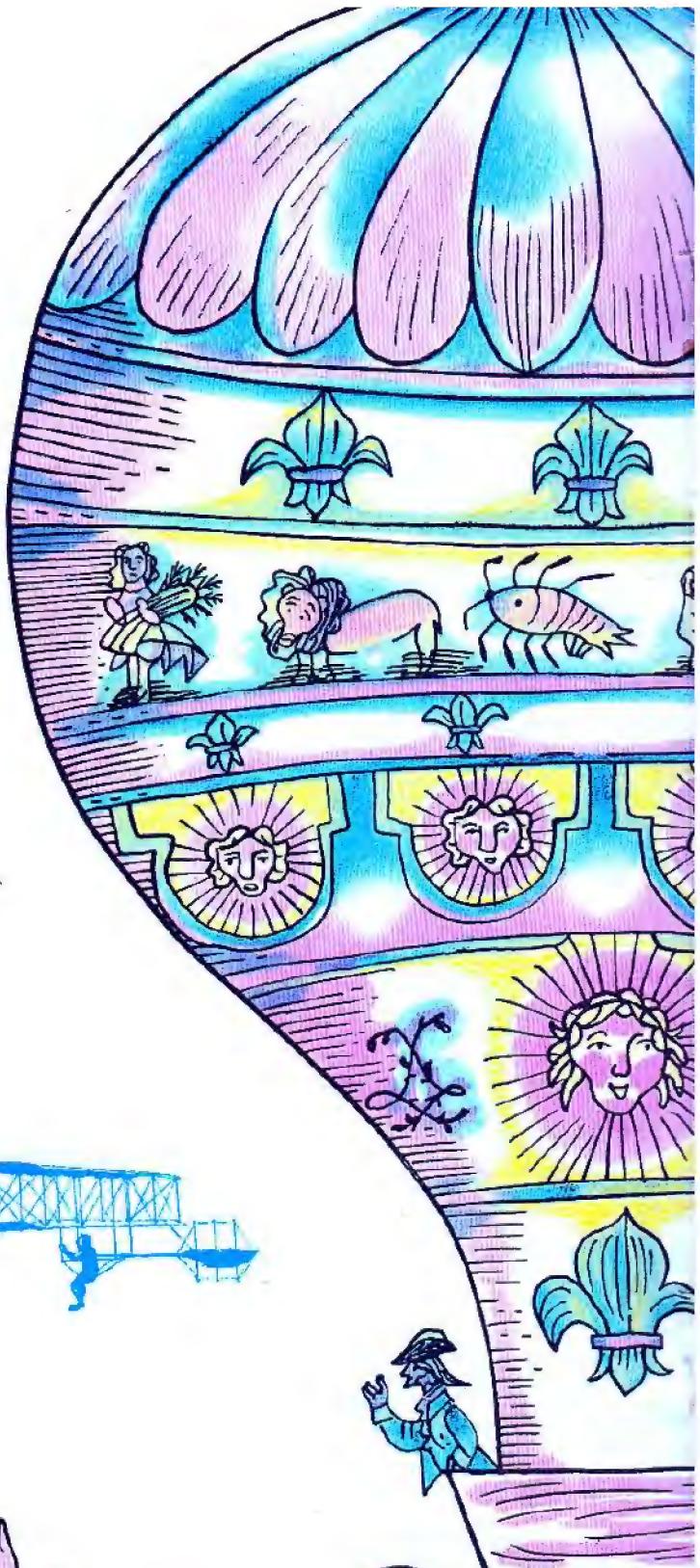
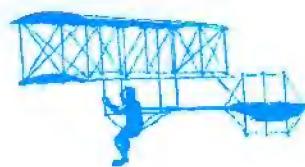
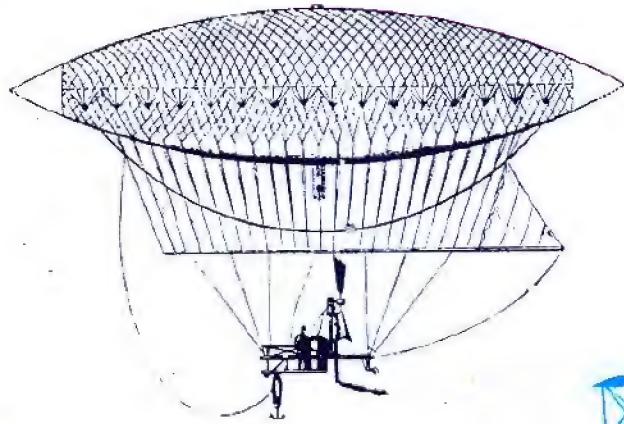
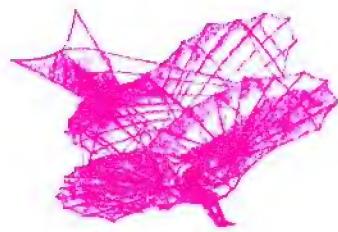
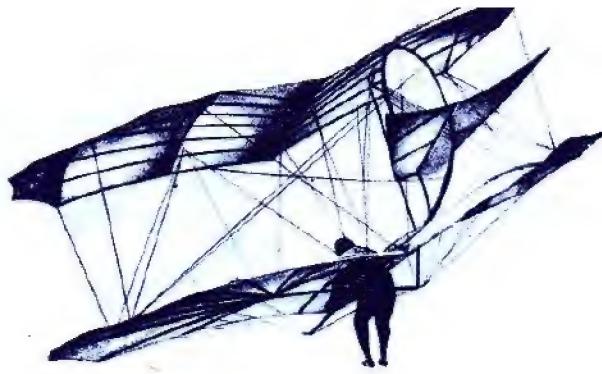
Ships like these, in stately motion,  
Like toy boats once sailed the ocean.  
Sailed a month, and sailed a year...  
Paddle steamers next appear!

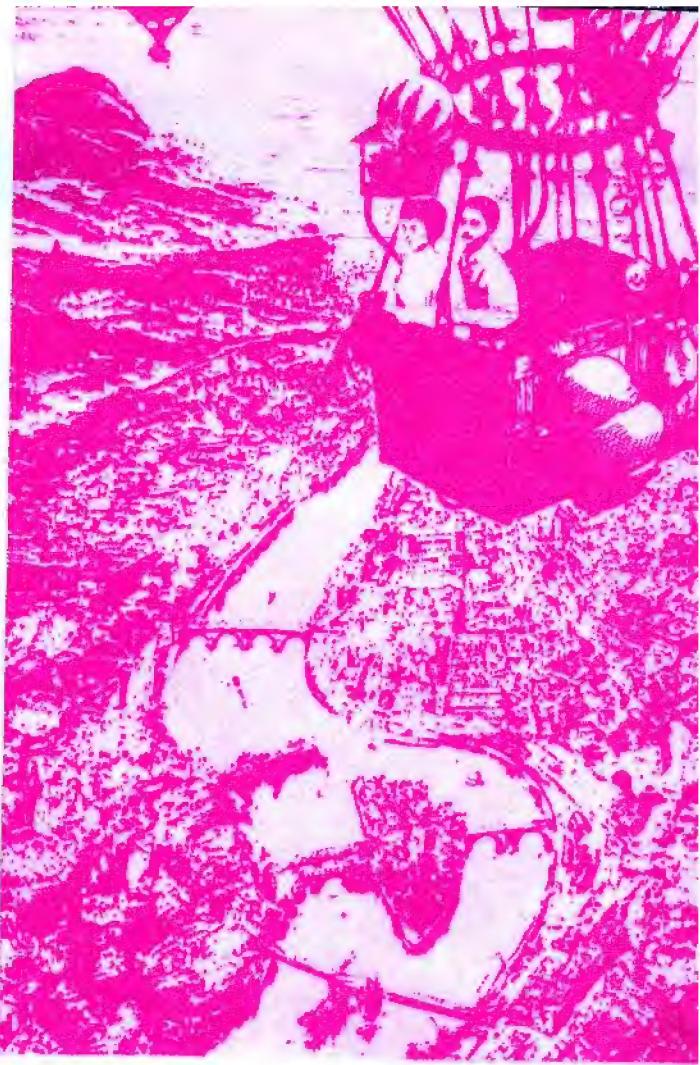




But today on seven seas  
Sail such giant ships as these.  
"Wonderful!" the world exclaims  
At the speed of hydroplanes.

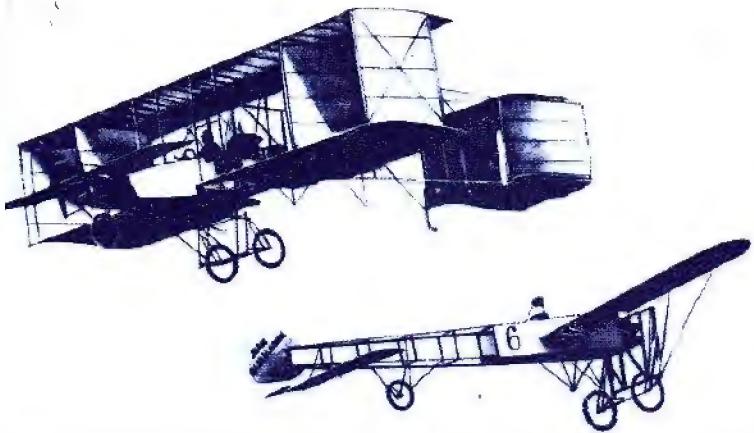




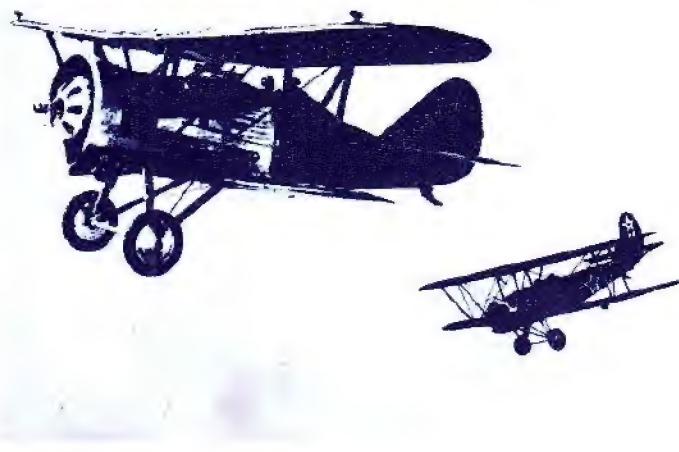
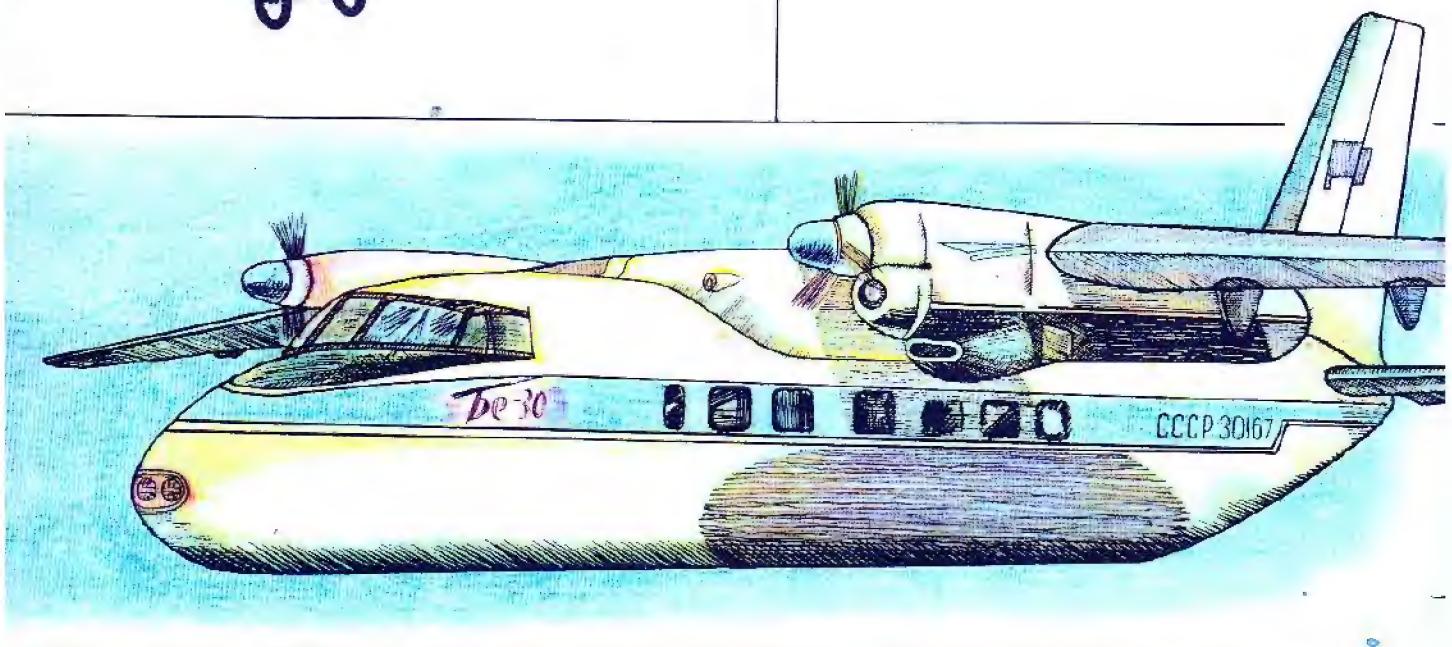
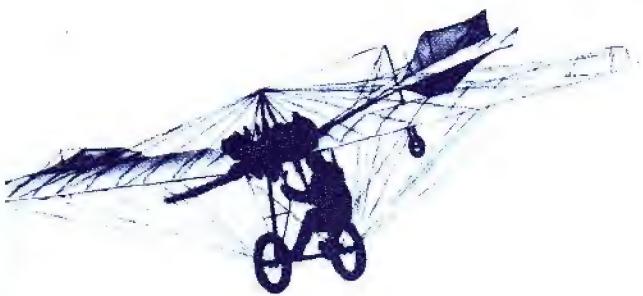


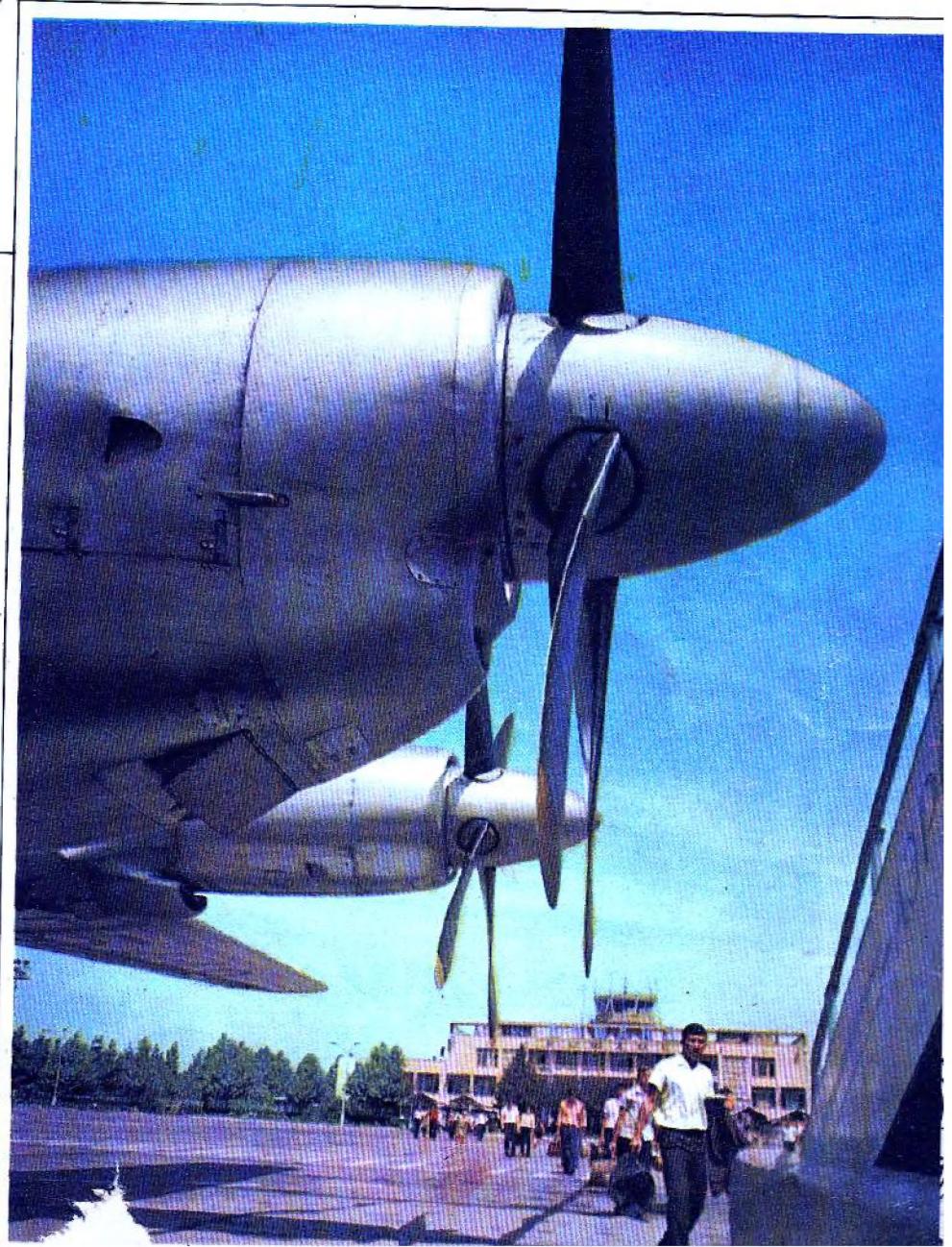
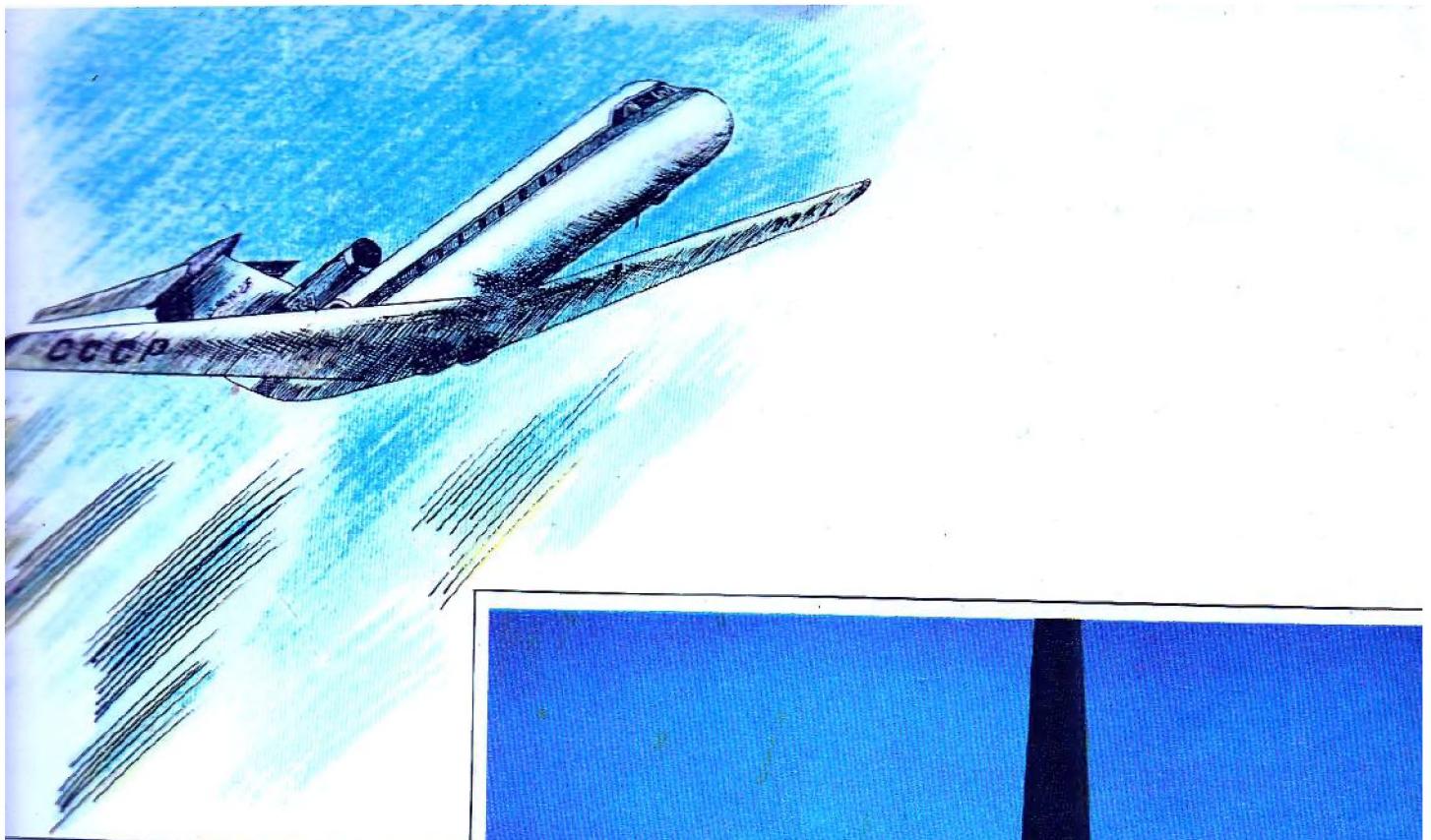
With hot air themselves uplifting,  
Wind-blown such balloons went  
drifting.  
Man knew how to think up things,  
Man still wished to fly with wings!

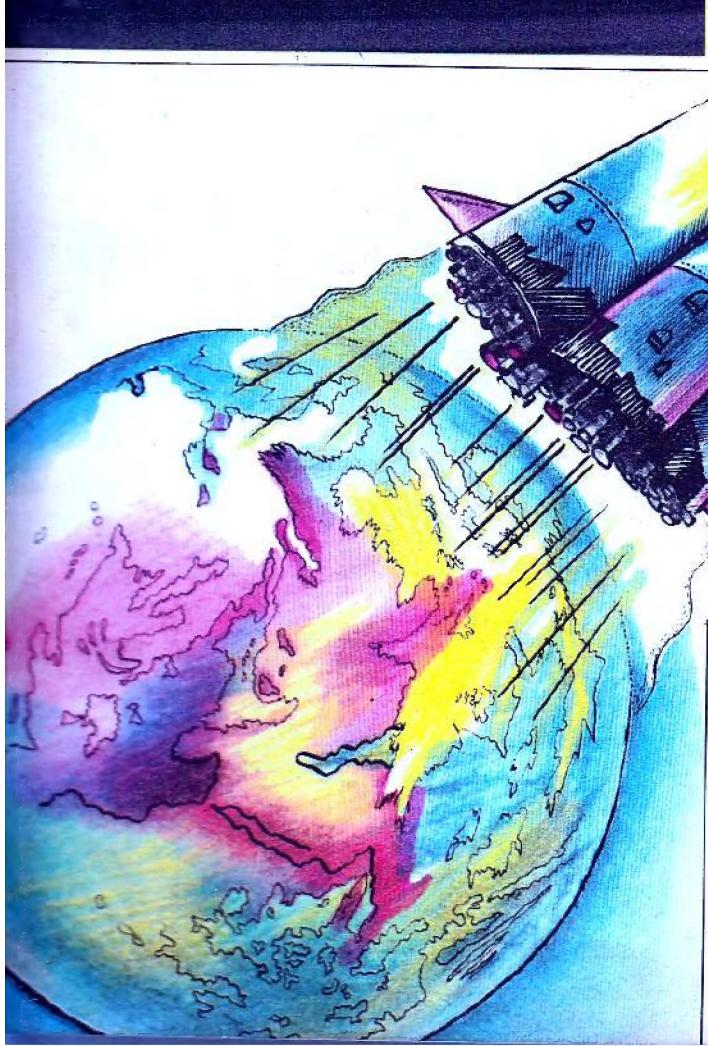
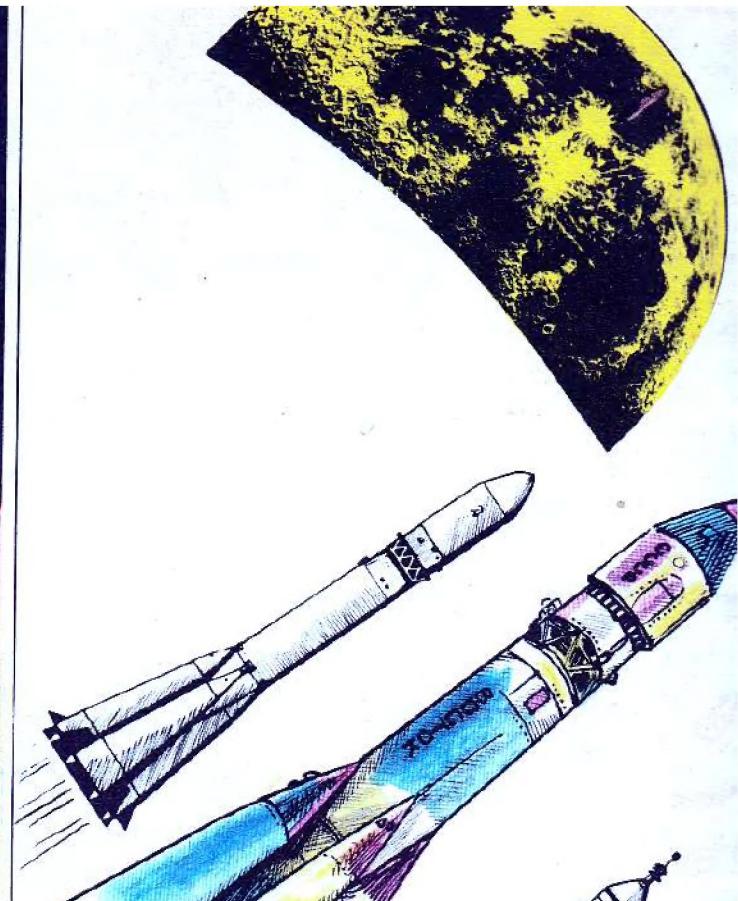
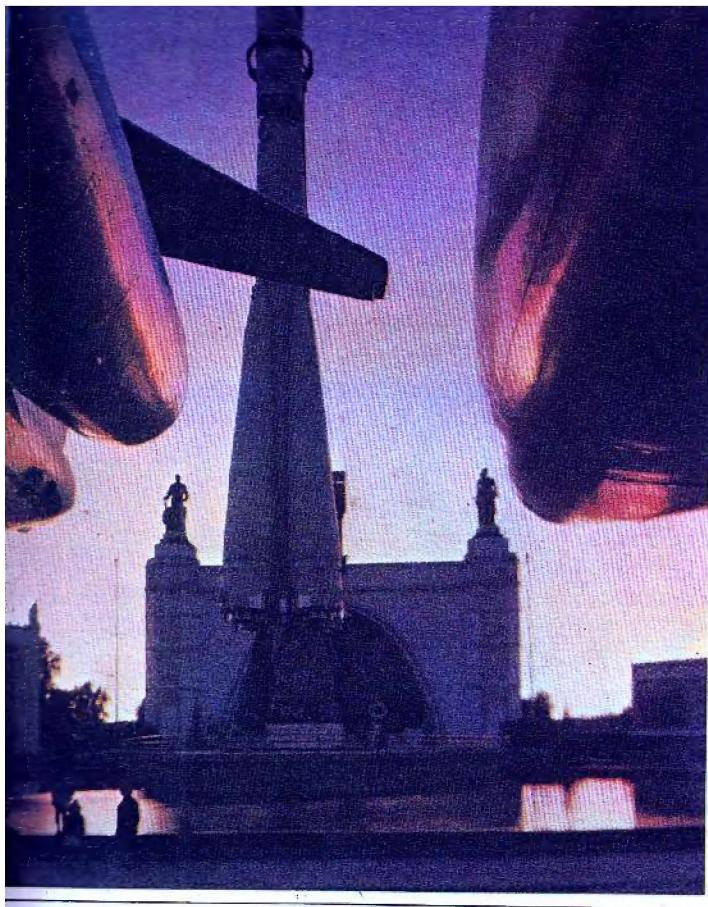




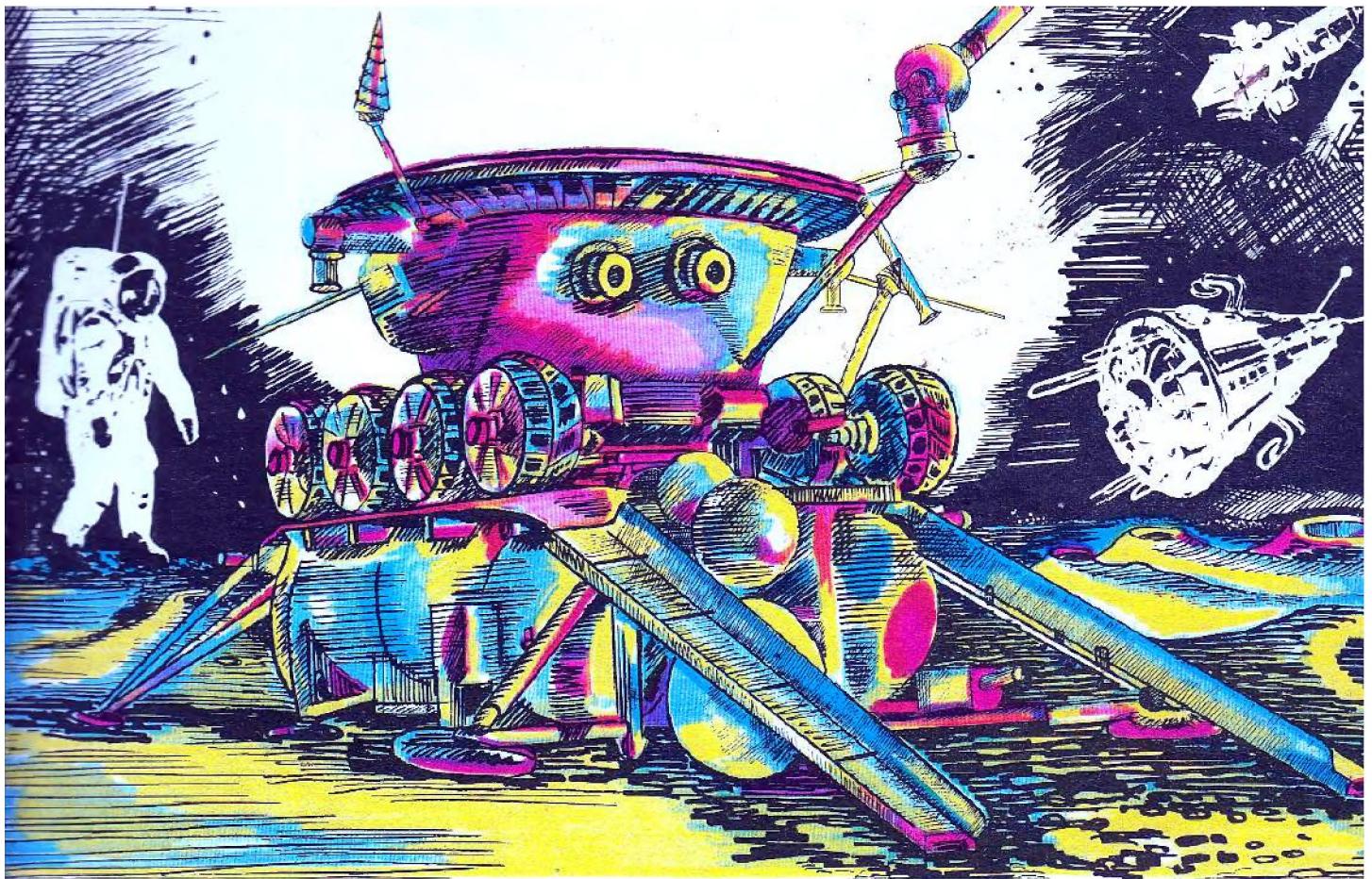
Year by year time passed away...  
We have jet-planes here today!  
Take your seat. A bite to eat.  
What's this now? Our trip's complete!



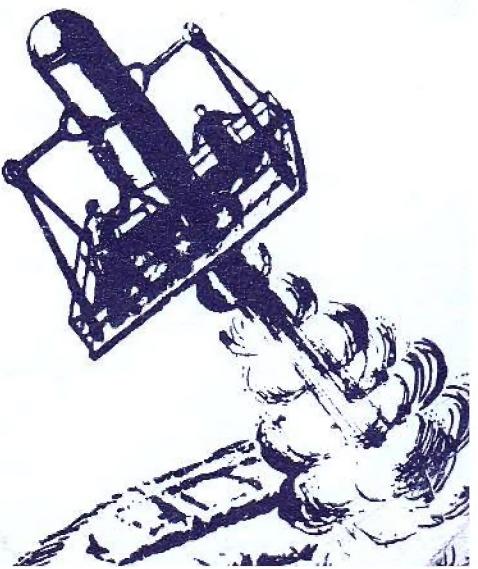


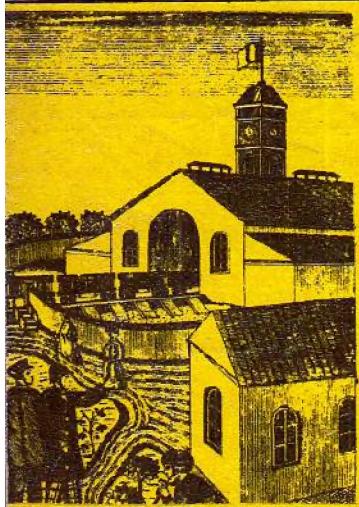
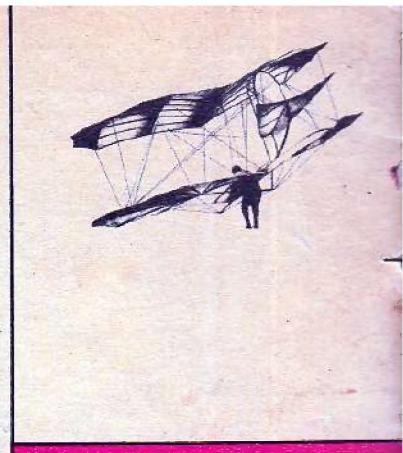
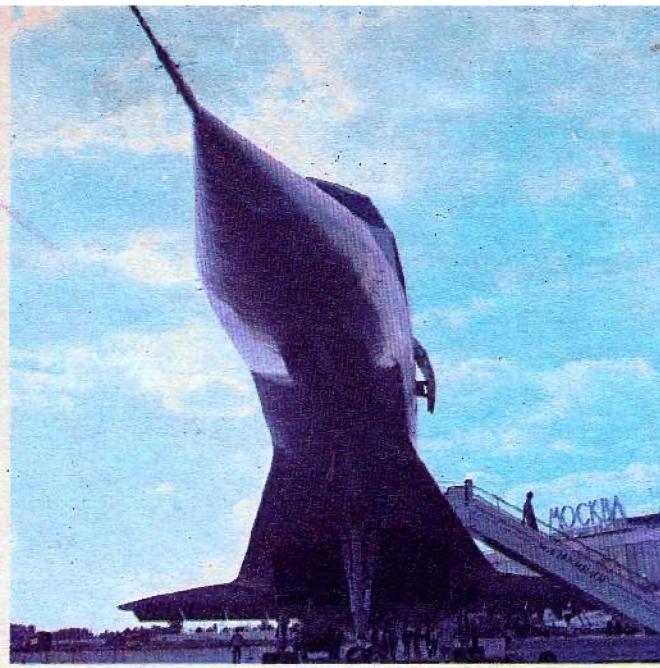
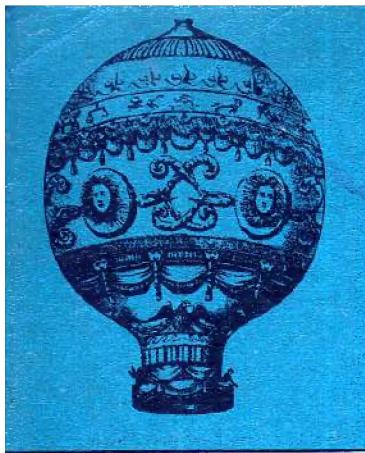


Now we've got it, now we've got it!  
Round the world there flies the rocket! —



Carriage to spaceship—that's a lot!  
That's a miracle, is it not?





Translated from the Russian by *Walter May*

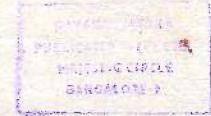
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